

Charles Wesley
(1707-88)

Come, O Thou Traveller Unknown

S. S. Wesley
(1810-76)

Colchester

1. Come, O thou Tra-vel - ler un-known, whom still I hold, but can-not see;
2. I need not tell thee who I am, my mi-se-ry or sin de-clare;

my com-pa - ny be - fore is gone, and I am left a - lone with thee;
thy - self hast called me by my name; look on my hands, and read it there!

with thee all night I mean to stay, and wrest - le till the
But who, I ask thee, who art thou? tell me thy name, and

break of day. 3. In vain thou strug-glest to get free; I ne-ver will un-
tell me now. 4. Yield to me now, for I am weak, but con-fi-dent in

loose my hold. Art thou the man that died for me? the sec - ret of thy
self-des-pair; speak to my heart, in bles-sings speak, be con-quer-ed by my

love un- fold: wrest - ling, I will not let thee go, till
in - stant prayer. Speak, or thou ne - ver hence shall move, and

I thy name, thy na - ture know. 5. 'Tis love! 'tis love! thou
tell me if thy name is Love? 6. I know thee, Sa - viour,

diedst for me! I hear thy whis - per in my heart! the mor - ning breaks, the
who thou art, Je - sus, the fee - ble sin - ner's friend; nor wilt thou with the

sha - dows flee; pure un - i - ver - sal Love thou art:
night de - part, but stay and love me to the end:

to me, to all, thy mer - cies move; thy na - ture and thy name is Love.
to thy mer - cies ne - ver shall re - move; thy na - ture and thy name is Love.